**DO YOU FEAR THE WIND ?**

**Do you fear the force of the wind,**

**The slash of the rain ?**

**Go face them and fight them,**

**Be savage again.**

**Go hungry and cold like the wolf,**

**Go wade like the crane.**

**The palms of your hands will thicken,**

**The skin of your cheek will tan--**

**You’ll grow ragged and swarthy and weary,**

**But -- you’ll walk like a man.**

**-- Hamlin Garland (written 1899)**